Rota 2.4.93

Isabel asked to drive over to Hungerford – & anything one can do, or say with reason, is to me a relief. After all, I don't suffer I care for anyone more than for Lytton (after my few) NYPL Etc: I'm all my past – my youth. But never mind. It's my form of tenderness that – well, I want so on. I feel your form, dearest L – oh yes. – Letting by me so strong. so quiet. Yes. It's the being used up, after these attacks of headache – that's the nuisance now. It's always so – a general complete influenza drowse. But feel as if at Rodmell with you that in no time we'll write tomorrow. Ever V.

Sunday Dec 20. 1931

52 V.S.

Here is the question nacre duly answered. I must say it doesn't reflect—well when the working posts. But something like it happened here with Dome Miss— you arrived, I said to be due to Christmas.

No change in d.s— & what that the Drs. now incline to call it ulceration of the colon, not tyhhoid. He is very ill, but they say not hopelessly. I rather reckon—we shall so agin Christmas, but I don't know till tomorrow. What, we shall keep so to Godmell— I'm better, L

Sunday.

think if I can get fresh air & not too much talking I shall be well again & able to work next week perhaps. (Come egotism: Jon draw it in yourself)

O what a dull letter! Why do I even think I can write? Could
Ah, but you can write letters.
I hope the horror of Christmas
with its Kaiser for me by
fragment which surely
And I wish you. anyhow
egotistically.

I'm going to get up & dress
tomorrow after breakfast.

So with that
proud boast
goodnight

V.

NYPL

Rota 2.4.63

POST CARD

NYPL

Dame Ethel Smyth

Coigh

Woking

Surrey

Rota 2.4.63

Dec 22 1931

Lewes. Tuesday
Evening.

Bad news of 2.5.
lodge. I'm not
sure what we shall
do — will let you
know. Just
arrived here, warm
through owing to
your wonderful
warmer. Will
write tomorrow.

V.

Wednesday. 23rd Dec 1931

A new Specialist saw L. S. yesterday & thinks badly of him — I only had this on the telephone this morning. I think they are afraid that the tumour is affecting his heart. We are staying here, but shall go to Hungerford if they want us. I suppose the next 2 or 3 days must decide.

Well, I don't know what to say: in fact I couldn't say anything. I seem to have been living about 20 years in the last week — so much we have shared — so many states of mind: such intimacy. I feel myself now talking to him whatever I read or think: but no: I want him: & he may still live.

your heart boy & Lord

my life yesterday. It kept me hot all the drive. I drove
a very long one, & we got here late. Wonderful
woman to have such a thing! NYPL I've had (you asked for
details) a little hair again — naturally; but am better
today, & have 3 weeks good rest behind me. A
letter from Mrs Dodge about the Waves — how odd! —
& odd that I should have met Gwen Ravenat —
a tragic figure — how I'm going to drive me into heroics.
Anyhow I have a husband — no, I will not open any
veins & feelings. I shd believe that not one can
steer about luckily, even buying sausages & turkeys, & this
best course for Lytton. I'm sure you
understand all this.
V.

Rota 2.4.63

Thursday 24th Dec 1931

Xmas Eve

L.S. seems unchanged. I suppose he is just holding his own, & there is still a chance. Especially as they can give him more food now that they're certain - it's not typhoid. Very lovely here. I'm going to Brighton now with L. & no men - oh. I feel better. & hope for a letter & much much longer letter soon - I'm reading Sicena -

J.

Christmas day Dec 25. 1931

Your Wednesday letter just come. I hope you've had a
scrap from me, before this: Last night they thought he
was dying: but Nena has rung up to say he is a
shade better this morning. It may mean nothing,
or it may be the turn. But he is conscious again,
her father milk after 24 hours taking nothing.
I can't be positive about plans, — I mean we thought so
at any moment if they wanted us — but I expect now
we shall stay here till Monday anyhow, as Nena is
going over from her home at Seend: — in fact
I doubt that we should go, even next week, for more than